

Slayer Caught in a Monster's Heart

by Shadow Yami King of Thieves

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Summary: Yugi is a slayer. He has been able to hunt down and kill every creature he was tracked down. Yet there is one that remains elusive to him. Atem always seems so close yet so far away from his reach. What does the little slayer do when he's captured and given to the King of Vampires as a slave? He fights. Will he be able to escape? Or will he even want to?

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A/N: Hey ya'll. It's me, Bakura. I'm here with a story my best friend, onlyshadowlight1, requested me to do. I wanted to do it because she can't find any good abuse or torture stories. We all know that is one of my specialties. I think this will be fun. We shall see how it goes. Anyways, onto the story!

Disclaimer: I don't own Yu-Gi-Oh or any of its characters.

My shippings are Blind, Tender, Ladder, Bronze, and Revert. Any others shall be implied and/or added as the story progresses.

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Chapter 1

I was running. I was always moving. I am a slayer. I kill monsters for a living. It infuriated me to no end that I couldn't catch, and kill the King of the vampire race. I needed to wipe him out. If I managed that the others will fall with him. He knows that. It must be why he continues to be out of my reach every time I'm so close. I was able to accomplish my missions with others, but this...it seemed to be increasingly difficult. When I stopped, I thought I saw him out of the corner of my eye. Was I being paranoid? Probably, but I couldn't help it. Monster hunting was my job. I couldn't rest for a moment, but I knew I needed to. If I didn't rest I would be sloppy. If I made

a mistake I would be captured. I couldn't afford that. I found a spot on a tree branch. I made sure I was securely concealed. My bed roll was unfolded. I brought out something to munch on. It didn't have any flavor to me anymore. I was used to eating the same stuff. It felt good going down. I went into my bed roll. I gazed up at the night sky. It was glittered with diamonds. I could see the patterns. I enjoyed watching how it appeared. Especially during the middle of the night. I could see the moon peeking out of the clouds. They were trying to hide it. A night without the moon meant I wouldn't have much light to depend on. That was alright, but it made it harder for me to see.

Why do I feel like someone or something is watching me? I couldn't shake the feeling. I glanced around. There was nothing. I didn't understand it. I wanted to close my eyes, but I knew I couldn't. If I closed my eyes, I would be letting my guard down. I didn't want to give anyone or anything the advantage. Yet I couldn't ignore the fatigue sweeping over me. I couldn't help it. I passed out.

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I watched him. He was so adorable when he slept. It amused me to see him trying so hard to find me. What did he think would happen when we finally met. I drew closer. My fingertips brushed against his forehead. I pushed the hair out of his eyes.

"Oh, little one. If only you knew," I said softly under my breath. "If you thought you could kill me, you're wrong. I will always remain out of your reach."

I was tempted to take him with me right then and there. I stopped myself. I could feel the thirst coursing through me with its hot coils snaking up my throat. He looked so appetizing. No, it wasn't time. I needed to be patient. I watched him from where I stood in the shadows. I could see the rise and fall of his chest while he breathed. I could see the sweat blossoming on his flesh. Oh, how I wanted to bite him. I wanted to take him as my own. Yet I couldn't. Why must I wait? I'm tormenting myself. Though I knew one of my coven would capture him for me. I had to wait until then. I continued to watch him for a while. I had been doing this from the moment he decided to pursue me.

"My king, it is time to return," says the voice of a brunette haired man with icy blue eyes whose name is Seth. "He will wake soon, and I don't think you want him to see you're here."

I shrugged, "Yes, I know. You will make sure he is caught, and presented to me."

He nodded, "Yes, I will. He shall be given to you before the night falls again tomorrow."

"Good," I replied with a satisfying smirk, and we vanished to return to the cave where we dwelled.

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I was startled awake. I could've sworn I heard someone. Did I feel someone touch me? I was confused. I sighed. I noticed dawn was about

to rise. It was time to move again. I ate quickly, and put my stuff back into my bag. I rose, and jumped down from the branch. It was time to start moving again.

I began running again. I stayed out of sight. I glanced around. I knew he would be here. Did I see someone in the shadows following me? I halted in my movements. I looked around me. I could hear someone. And then, I saw him. It wasn't the one I was pursuing, but it was of the same species.

He smirked, "Hello, little one."

"I'm not little," I growled as I pulled out my sharpened stake. "Tell me what you're here before I slaughter you where you stand."

"Oh, mighty words for a little weak human," Seth sneered. "I'm here to collect you. My king has had his eyes on you, and you will make an excellent pet for him. Or perhaps he'll make you into his mate."

I glared daggers at him, "I would rather die than be subjected to be his pet or mate. He can rot in hell for all I care. The same goes for the rest of you blood suckers."

"Hmm, well let me think about thatâ€¦. No, you aren't given a choice. I can tell you won't come with me willingly," Seth mused as he was thinking of the best way to take me with him. "Ah, I know. Don't you have family and friends? I wonder what they would taste likeâ€¦. Shall I go after them? Or will you be a good little bitch, and follow me?"

I growled, "Fuck off. I am not giving in to your threats."

Seth chuckled, "Oh, you're a spit fire. Atem will enjoy that, and breaking you."

There was another who sighed as he mocked, "Seth, I thought you would've caught him by now. Are you losing your touch?"

"Shut your damn mouth, thief," Seth growled.

Bakura smirked. He moved over, hitting me in the neck. My eyes widened. He had hit me in a pressure point. I passed out. I hated this. Why did they want me? I was a failure. I didn't kill them, and they caught me. I'm so stupid!

Seth huffed, "I could've done that."

"No, no you couldn't," Bakura retorted as he picked me up. "Come on, let's return. It's sad he asked for me to help. I normally wouldn't, but I heard what his prey was. I couldn't resist."

Seth sighed, "Fine."

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I was waiting. I sat in my throne room. I heard the doors open. I was greeted by the two. I normally wouldn't resort to asking the naga for help, but I needed to. I knew Seth would play with my food before he gave it to me. I saw the boy slung over Bakura's shoulder. He tossed him down in front of me.

"There, remember what you owe me for this," the king of the tundra snarled before he left.

"Oh, I wouldn't dream of forgetting that," I chuckled with a smirk, but then turned my attention to Seth. "You can leave for now. I know you have your own pet to attend to. I will be fine with mine."

Seth nodded, "As you wish, your highness."

I glanced down at the boy. I stripped him of his weapons. I put them in a place where he would never find them. I also took his bag. I put it in the same place. I stripped him of his clothes. I brought out chains. I placed them on his wrists, ankles, and neck. One of my fingers ran against the column of his neck. I noticed he looked similar to me, but he was also different. He had star shaped hair that had slight gold bangs, mostly black hair, and pink at the tips. I had mostly gold hair with crimson at the tips. My eyes were a deep yet dark amethyst. I knew his eyes were a light innocent amethyst. Though I knew he was nothing close to innocent. I was tempted to bite him. I wanted to place my mark on him. I didn't want anyone to take him. He belonged to me. I leaned down. My fangs elongated. I made a swift movement, and they penetrated his supple flesh. I could hear him gasp and whimper in his state of unconsciousness. I began drinking from him. Oh, his blood was delicious. It was sweet yet elegant. It was like the finest wine. I drank my fill. When I was full, I moved away from him. I licked the wound clean. My mark was placed upon him. I could see him stirring awake. His eyelids fluttered. I was greeted by those amethyst eyes of his.

"Hello, Yugi. Welcome to your new home, and Master."

A/N: Mwhahahaha, yay I gave ya'll an evil cliff hanger of doom! I think this will be a fun story. I will try to update it as much as I can. I hope all of you enjoyed. This first chappie is a teaser, but oh I have quite a bit in mind for what will happen next. Thanks for reading, and remember to comment lovelies.

End
file.